

# Press-Herald

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## Now You Have to Pay

An enormous amount of notice was given to the nominal tax reductions which have taken place at the federal level in the last two years. The question now is whether this moderate measure of tax relief is to be something of a snare and a delusion.

On Jan. 1 next, social security taxes are to be substantially increased. This, for great numbers of people, will wholly or largely offset the past reductions.

Then, what will happen in the future is a subject of much speculation now. For example, in one of his recent columns David Lawrence wrote that the people know little about " . . . what burdens for future years will result from the commitments made by the last Congress. Expenditures to fulfill these commitments will grow year by year in the various fields in which the federal government has heretofore not entered. This will inevitably mean hereafter a bigger and bigger tax burden on the American people."

You may or may not favor medicare, the war on poverty, federal aid to education or any of the government's other ventures into uncharted areas of authority. But you and every one else will have to pay for them—in increased taxes of one kind or another and, if the government continues to operate on a deficit basis, in a steady decline in the value of the dollar.

## Opinions of Others

" . . . charged with the shooting of a white woman civil rights worker, Collie Leroy Wilkins . . . was found not guilty this time around. The first trial had ended in a hung jury . . . Now, Attorney General Katzenbach has hinted that Federal legislation may be upcoming to handle any . . . 'miscarriage of justice' . . . Will this 'due process of law' under federal jurisdiction cover all state trials? Or just murder trials? Or just those where a civil rights worker is involved? Maybe Federal intervention in the courts will come only on trials where the 'unbiased, open-minded' people of the federal government feel there is a miscarriage—what will remain but an eventual federal jurisdiction of all courts? Oh, well, we may just as well give in, everything else is getting that way, isn't it?"—Lexington (S.C.) Dispatch-News.

"It's easy to see how Uncle Sam gets some of us stubborn and recalcitrant citizens to do what he wants. He simply holds back Federal funds if we don't . . . But how about those who don't get any type of government check. How can they be brought into line? Of course they are fewer and fewer every year so maybe this problem will just disappear as the Grand Society encompasses all."—Everett (Wash.) Herald.

"Don't let age be an excuse for not conquering new fields or furthering the old. In these days a great source of manpower is being lost by forcing 'early retirement' on alert older people in this country. . . . Think for a moment of what older men in our generation such as Herbert Hoover, Bernard Baruch, Winston Churchill, and many others gave to the world long after what industry labels the retirement age. Would not the world have been the loser if these men had been forced into retirement at 65 years of age?"—West Springfield (Mass.) Record.

The prevailing concept of postwar United States foreign policy has been that we must do everything we can to free backward peoples from their superiors . . . from all forms of colonial control. Many of the world's peoples are not ready for immediate freedom. Immediate freedom makes them a threat to world stability and peace; it does not bring about higher living standards automatically and is not, therefore, morally defensible.—Heflin (Ala.) News.

"The U. S. Supreme Court order to all 50 states of the union to redistrict prior to the 1966 elections has caused consternation, to the extent of having the states curb the court by enactment of an amendment calling for a constitutional convention. Such a convention could be called only if two-thirds of the 50 states would sign a petition. However, 18 states have disapproved this plan so it can't be achieved. Still the 'one-man-one-vote' plan of the court is in effect."—Altoona (Pa.) Mirror.



"HOW TO KEEP YOUR PRESENCE SAFE ON CHRISTMAS"

Okay, You May Pass



STAN DELAPLANE

## Now Is the Nicest Time For a Visit to England

LONDON—This is one of the nicest times to drive around England. When every country pub has a blazing coal fire, and snow falls in the evening like a Dickens Christmas card scene.

The tourist season is long gone. No problem getting rooms in country hotels. But you need warm pajamas, woolly slippers and a snug robe. Because baby, it's cold inside! They just don't heat those hotel rooms.

"Maybe you could suggest a place, outside of London, for the holidays."

I spent a Christmas at Tunbridge Wells—a couple of hours south of London. A very pleasant town with several little British resort hotels. Meaning eight kinds of marmalade, kippers and cold toast for breakfast. But a certain charm for all that. The Elizabethan Barn served good dinners and was cozy and comfortable.

Tunbridge Wells became popular a couple of hundred years ago when the London gentry discovered it had a well with curative water—chalybeate, which local people said tastes like iron. Queen Victoria and Albert stayed at the Calverley Hotel. Their suites are marked with their names.

An Lour's drive through brown bracken countryside and small villages takes you to Eattle. There's a huge monastery where King Harold was killed by the Norman archer in 1066. (It's haunted—naturally.) Buy hand-hammered iron work. It's done by local people to carry on tradition. Caesar, after invading Britain, set them to work making Roman armor. Same process today for fireplace tongs and poker.

"From your experience could you suggest basic equipment for driving to Mexico City?"  
No special car equipment needed. Roads are good.

## Morning Report:

I don't know how many babies have been saved by Dr. Spock. But his book, "Baby and Child Care," has surely saved millions of parents, including me. It was so comforting to have his paperback advice on hand until the family doctor arrived.

But I note lately that he is trading down—forsaking his role of parent savior to become a military expert. The other day he said the United States "cannot possibly win" the war in Viet Nam. Even though he knows less about grand strategy and squad tactics than a lance corporal.

What I mean is that expertise is not transferable. If Dr. Spock will stay in his white uniform, I won't go trotting to any lance corporal to find out how to treat colic or cramp.

Plenty of gas and garages. I carry a couple of Thermos bottles. One with coffee. Fill the other with purified water before leaving your hotel. One small flashlight—Mexican bathrooms are always one step up or one step down. Sprained ankles are the tourist hazard.

"For Europe, would you advise travelers' checks? Letter of credit? Money belt?"

For the convenience it's worth it (to me) to use travelers' checks. They cash anywhere, any time. I'd be nervous carrying a lot of cash, even in a money belt. I did use a letter of credit—one. And it was a shambles. The problem of bank procedures, different languages in each city. Every time I wanted a hundred dollars, it was a Supreme Court effort.

"Do you have anything for us to read? We plan to go to England in summer."

I have put together a sort of "personal file" on a number of countries that I know well. Not a complete guide by any means. But what happened to me.

If you want a "personal file" sheet for planning a trip, tell me where you are headed. I may have it for Europe or Pacific countries. Send a stamped envelope addressed to yourself. I also have a background sheet on living abroad. And on bicycling on a shoestring budget.

"Somebody told us to watch out for scorpions in Mexico . . ."

We all hear this—it's part of the story. Actually, I've only seen four scorpions in my life. And two of them were in Texas. Joe Nash of the Mexico City News says the scorpion story is overdone. (It's his beat. He should know.) Still

Abe Mellinkoff

HERB CAEN SAYS:

## Kids Say Wilt's Size 15 Would Do for a Sweater

IN ONE EAR: Joe DiMaggio and his buddy, Lefty O'Doul, head for Viet Nam soon at the request of the Defense Dept., to do their morale-building bit . . . Wilt the Stilt Chamberlain was so overjoyed by his fine performance here recently that when he walked out, he left something behind: \$12,000 worth of jewelry (including a \$9,000 diamond ring) in an old sweatsock stashed in his locker. As he headed back to the locker room, worried, three kids burst out, waving the sock and shouting: "We were looking for you, Wilt—here's your jewelry." He gave 'em \$5 each, refraining politely from asking what they were doing in his locker in the first place. Additional reward, at their request: the Size 15 sweatsock. "We'll make a sweater out of it," said one of the kids (whap) . . . Harry Hosmer understands why Gen. Curtis LeMay thinks we should "bomb Viet Nam back to the Stone Age." Explains Harry: "He wants someplace to go where he'll feel at home."

ment at the Hilton. Thousands of nuts—all bridge players are nuts—in every size, shape and color, in every kind of costume playing hour after hour, far into the night, and consuming a record (of Hilton) \$4,000 worth of hot dogs a day. Reason: they didn't want to interrupt play by eating, so they gobbled the dogs at the table (bridge and baseball have that much in common) . . . The big attraction, of course, was Charles Goren, who has been the No. 1 man in bridge for some 30 yrs, now, probably a record for any kind of competitive sport. His table, especially when he played with his favorite partner, Helen Sobel (they're the Boobby Twins of bridge), was constantly ringed with kibitzers—one of whom was me. Being allowed to sit next to Goren in action is like standing next to Willie Mays at bat or Cassius Clay in the ring, but all I can report is that he holds his cards in his left hand, like most everybody else, chain smokes, has an Eastern accent ("I pahs") and plays nervously . . . "After all these years, I still get a thrill every time I pick up a hand," he said, picking up a hand that contained only

one face card. He didn't look thrilled.

CAENFIDENTIAL to Elizabeth Arden's Main Chance, the elegant "health farm" for rich ladies in Arizona; Jessica Mitford 'Treuhaft, currently there, may be posing as just another patron, but she's really gathering information for an expose in McCall's Magazine.

W.H.E.E., THE PEOPLE: Novelist Herbert Gold is attending Birch Society meetings here, but not because he has Crosse! Over; collecting data for a nat'l magazine piece. But he knows already that Birchers are like anybody else. He took his girl to a meeting and the host made a pass at her . . . Arlene Dani popped in from Honolulu to spend a few hand-holding days with Matt Kelly, who just returned from a castle-hunting expedition in Ireland. This should dispel the wildly-printed rumors that Arlene, seen lately with Winemogul Alexis Lichine, is no longer like his with Our Boy. Don't those gossip-mongers know (a) that Lichine is married and (b) that Arlene is a dear friend of both Lichines? I tellya, Columnists Are No Damn Good!

FUNNY OLD TOWN: One of the best shows around was the American Contract Bridge League nat'l tourna-

ROYCE BRIER

## Diverse Views on Merit Of Bombing Hanoi Aired

In the spring of 1943, with arrival in England of Big American bombers, allied air attacks on Germany moved into the saturation stage.

That is, several times a week some target city like Hamburg, Essen, or Munich would be selected for a visit of from 500 to 1,000 bombers. This continued well through 1944, and our losses, though heavy, were not prohibitive.

Yet during this time the German war machine continued to function. Industry and supply were crippled in some areas, but not fatally. The fatal decline starting in 1944 resulted from over-extension of the German lines by addition of a French front to the Russian front.

The writer visited Essen, the steel center, in October, 1946, and it looked very bad. But both American and British experts said steel production in the region in late 1944 was still 80-90 per cent of normal. Field Marshal Montgomery (a gound man of course) was only one of many top commanders who doubted if saturation

bombing had been, or ever could be decisive.

Now an increase of aerial attacks on Viet Nam is urged in some quarters as the answer to the indifferent results of over-all strategy in the theater.

Defense Secretary McNamara has several times this year announced stepped-up bombing (like the Guam B-52 missions), while conceding that the cutting edge of the Viet Cong-North Viet Nam machine has not been blunted by these strikes.

Two of the opposition, Barry Goldwater and Richard Nixon, have recently advocated increased aerial attack as a solution for stalemate. Mr. Nixon's advocacy on a television program is of special interest because of his inclusion of grand strategy concepts.

In principle he agrees with Mr. Goldwater—expansion of targets to the industrial vicinity of Hanoi. In the course of saying the war, if not won, will be a major issue in the 1968 campaign, he offered a general

analysis of the Eurasian situation.

He said he believed Hanoi area bombing would not bring in Red China because without deliverable (missile) nuclear weapons, Red China is a "fourth-rate military power."

Then he said if the communists "gain from aggression in Viet Nam, we are going to have World War III in a matter of four or five years."

How does Mr. Nixon reconcile these views? He can only do so by one of two assumptions: (1) that Red China will have deliverable nuclear weapons in "four or five years," or (2) that the Soviet Union in that period will join Red China, providing her with nuclear warheads and missiles for a showdown with the United States.

Both of these eventualities are of course possible; both are extremely unlikely, either politically or technologically. An effective nuclear bomb is easier to make than an effective medium or long range delivery system. If the Russians want to start World War III, they will hardly begin 5,000 miles from their industrial bases, with no supply line worth the name.

Mr. Nixon, Mr. Goldwater, and Mr. McNamara as well, should make a study of the European air war and its results.

## Quote

When nitwit professors with high degrees urge us to bargain from our knees, they ought to know nothing could have the slightest worth if freedom perished from the earth. — M. M. Montgomery, San Francisco.

With automation, something a youngster is preparing for today may not be in existence by the time he finishes school. — Lawrence A. Knechtel, San Diego school executive, on vocational training.

Surely it is not asking too much that our elected officials distinguish between the rights of free speech and the exercise of subversive acts. — L. S. Sablin, vice admiral, USN, Ret.

To some, living is giving; to some, enjoyment. Live until your life has meaning and completeness. — Paris Tompkins, San Francisco.

WILLIAM HOGAN

## Newsmen, Power Blackout Examined in New Studies

In a short, lucid journalistic investigation titled "The Opinion Makers," William L. Rivers traces the interplay of politics and the press in Washington today.

As a newspaper reader I found myself spending much time in this 200 page analysis, sometimes quoting to a captive audience of one—passages from a delightfully informal and informed look at the press at work in a pressure cooker. Whatever they may be, the "elite" of the profession or "The greatest free-loaders in the capital," the Washington correspondents, and the influences about them, shape the reports that all of us hear, see, read, and presumably believe.

The author, an old Washington hand, is a former correspondent for "The Reporter" magazine who now teaches at Stanford (communications). He shows the importance of such stars as James Reston of the Times, "probably the most influential newsmen in Washington," Walter Lippmann, "only American philosopher committed to journalism"; David Brinkley, impish showman

of the electronics news media—neither show business nor journalism "but the illegitimate child of both."

Rivers does not neglect the presumed "villains" of the trade and quotes a fellow correspondent: "Time magazine and Pearson are often in error but never in doubt."

The Government is so big that key officials, like the rest of us, are dependent on the press to know what goes on about them. Rivers shows how officials use reporters, as reporters use Government officials, in an elaborate, baffling, highly complex newsmaking arena. This is one of the best behind-scenes reports on the practice and philosophy of news-gathering available. Anyone interested in the Washington scene, and what makes up the "news" and opinion about it, will find it a rewarding document. (Beacon Press; \$4.95).

"The Night the Lights Went Out," a Signet paperback (75 cents), delivers more than it promises. Naturally it is a hurry-up book

production job on the November 9 power blackout in the East. It is also a superb journalistic report prepared under pressure by members of The New York Times staff, edited by A. M. Rosenthal and Arthur C. Erb.

It covers human elements as well as hard news and interpretation of the phenomenon.

Stories range from a transcription of Bill Moyers' conference at an improvised Presidential press office at Austin, Tex., to the discovery of a man's body with a candle in his hand at the bottom of a hotel elevator shaft in Manhattan. The book is composed of newly written material, none merely taken in chunks from the Times accounts of the emergency.

Added "Front Page" touch: Ruth Adler's account of the Times itself, performing by candlelight, and finally printing an abbreviated edition (only morning paper to appear in New York) in the plant of the Newark, N.J., News. The book, informative and amusing by turn, is a journalistic feat in every sense.